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54
OCT

DIGITAL
EDITION

SPAWN



CAPULLO
56

McFARLANE
BRIND

image® COMICS PRESENTS:

"RECONCILIATION"



story

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Spawn #53 Summary:

Al Simmons is returned to his demonic birthplace, the ninth plane of Hell, where he is tormented by a demon in the likeness of Wanda. When he realizes that Malebolgia has tricked him, he angrily destroys the demon and passes another of Malebolgia's tests. Malebolgia then enlightens Al as to his puppeted position when he again tries to bargain his soul to leave Wanda alone. The Malebolgia reminds him that he already owns him, but agrees to leave Wanda alone in exchange for Al's loyalty and servitude. As agreed, Spawn enters Terry's dreams where he jerks awake in sudden realization that Al is "alive".

FOR IMAGE COMICS
LARRY MARDER - Executive Director

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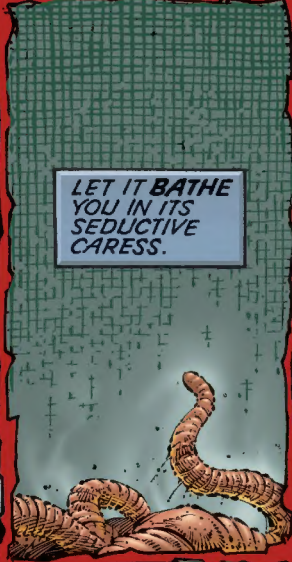


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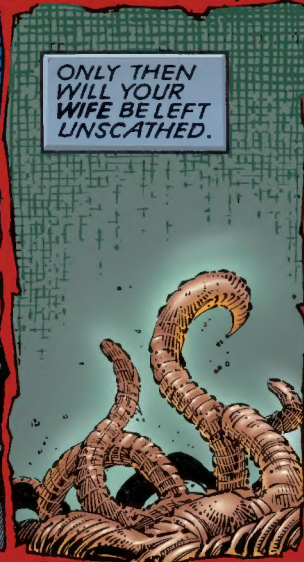
EMBRACE IT,
HE'D BEEN
TOLD.



LET IT *BATHE*
YOU IN ITS
SEDUCTIVE
CARESS.



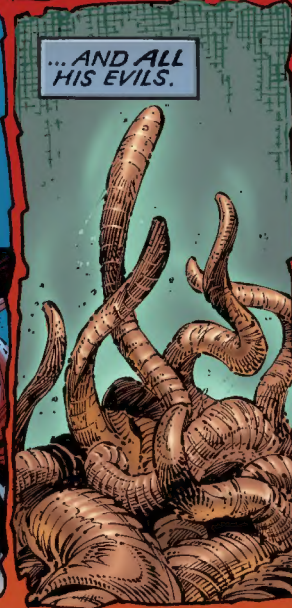
ONLY THEN
WILL YOUR
EXISTENCE
MATTER.



ONLY THEN
WILL YOUR
WIFE BE LEFT
UNSCATHED.



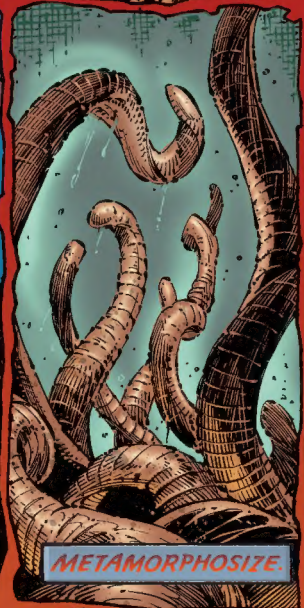
SO DRINK IN
MAN'S SINS...



... AND ALL
HIS EVILS.



LET YOUR
NEW OUTER
FLESH GROW.



METAMORPHOSIZE.



ALLOWING
YOU TO
BECOME
THAT
WHICH YOU
MUST:



A SERVANT
OF HELL.



LIVING
PURELY ON
INSTINCTS.



WITH A
CRAVING
FOR
BLOOD.



THE HELLSPAWN, A DWELLER IN THE DARKEST OF NEW YORK CITY'S ALLEYWAYS, HAS BEEN GATHERING THE LEAVINGS OF THE PAST WEEK'S ACTIVITIES.

VICTIMS OF RANDOM MURDERS, STILL UNSUSPECTED BY THE POLICE;

BODIES OF ENEMIES OF ORGANIZED CRIME, DUMPED BY ANONYMOUS HITMEN;

WHORES, KILLED AFTER THREATENING TO LEAVE THEIR PIMPS ONCE TOO OFTEN;

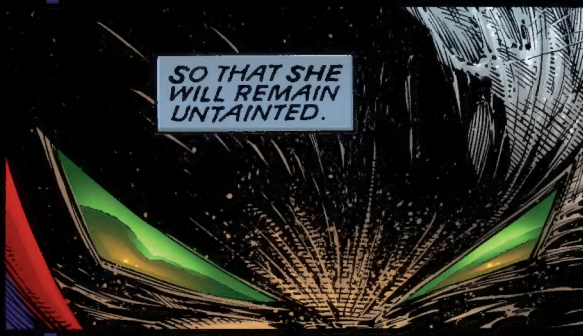
TOXICALLY OVERDOSED DRUG ADDICTS;

SAD, STARVED DERELICTS;

GANG MEMBERS A LONG WAY FROM HOME.

ALL MAKE THEIR WAY EVENTUALLY TO 'RAT CITY'... OR AT LEAST THEIR BODY PARTS DO... EVEN THOUGH A CRIMSON SPECTRE HAS CLAIMED A PORTION OF IT FOR HIMSELF. NO MATTER, THE KILLINGS AND DUMPINGS CONTINUE.

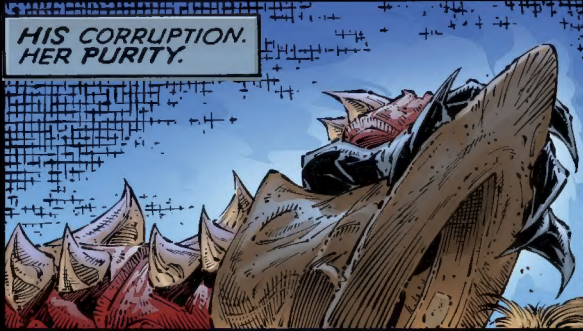
THIS CLOAKED BEING, HIMSELF NO STRANGER TO EVIL'S BLACK EMBRACE, THEN GOES ABOUT COLLECTING THE DEBRIS.



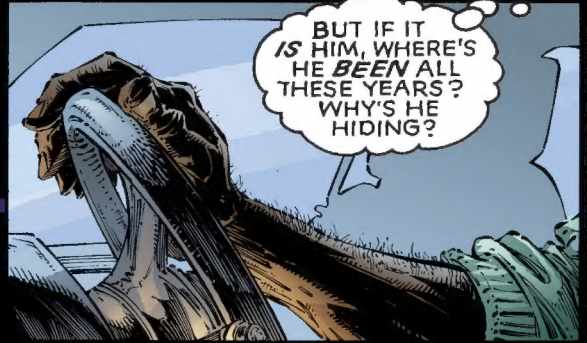
SO THAT SHE
WILL REMAIN
UNTAINTED.



I CAN'T BE
WRONG ABOUT
THIS. THE
DREAMS WERE
SO VIVID.



HIS CORRUPTION.
HER PURITY.



BUT IF IT
IS HIM, WHERE'S
HE BEEN ALL
THESE YEARS?
WHY'S HE
HIDING?



AND
WHY IN
GOD'S NAME
WOULD
HE FAKE
HIS OWN
DEATH?



AND SO,
IGNORANT
OF SPAWN'S
ORIGIN,
TERRY'S
MIND SPINS
RELENTLESSLY
WITH
QUESTIONS.



THEN, FOR
SOME REASON,
HE BECOMES
ACUTELY
AWARE OF
HIS SUR-
ROUNDINGS.



HERE THE
SHADOWS
KEEP THEIR
SECRETS.

AS HE FORGES DEEP INTO THE LABYRINTHINE ALLEY, HIS ANXIETY BUILDS.

HE NEEDS A DISTRACTION.

SO, HE MAKES THAT WHICH HE FEARS INTO HIS TARGET.

MY GOD! LOOK AT THEM ALL. I CAN'T BELIEVE NONE OF THESE GUYS CAN GET A JOB, EVEN SCRUBBING FLOORS.

AT LEAST THEY'D HAVE SOME DIGNITY.

HE'S MORE COMFORTABLE NOW. FINDING FAULT IN OTHERS HAS ALWAYS GOTTEN US PAST OUR OWN INADEQUACIES.

MINUTES LATER, METHODIC FOOTSTEPS SHATTER TERRY'S BRIEF TRANQUILITY.

W-WHO'S THERE...!?

SHOW YOURSELF.

YOU'RE ON OUR TURF, HOMIE. WE DON'T LIKE 'REAL' PEOPLE MESSIN' WITH OUR SPACE.

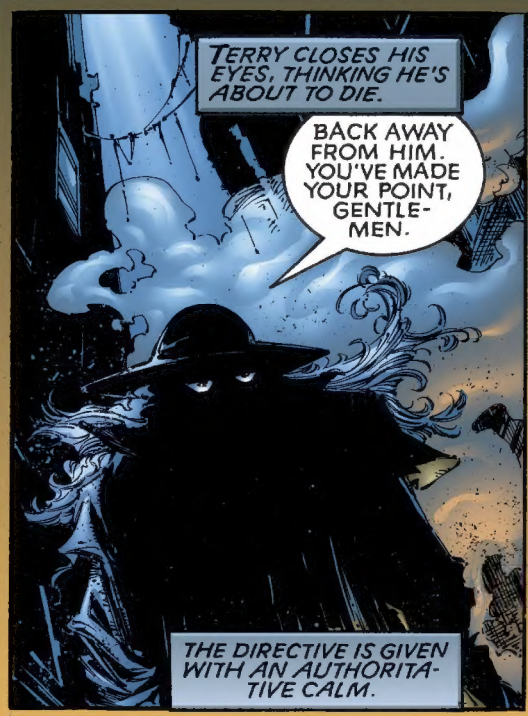
SO YOU'D BETTER HAVE A DAMN GOOD REASON WHY I SHOULDN'T BUST YOUR HEAD OPEN.

I'M JUST TRYING TO FIND SOMEONE.

A FRIEND.

YOU AIN'T GOT NO FRIENDS AROUND HERE. PEOPLE COME HERE TRYING TO GET AWAY FROM CRAP LIKE YOU.

NOW PULL OUT YOUR WALLET AND FACE THE WALL.



TERRY CLOSES HIS EYES, THINKING HE'S ABOUT TO DIE.

BACK AWAY FROM HIM. YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT, GENTLEMEN.

THE DIRECTIVE IS GIVEN WITH AN AUTHORITATIVE CALM.



I DON'T LIKE HIS STINK, COG. THIS PUNK THINKS HE'S TOO GOOD FOR US... DON'T YOU, BOY?

WE'RE JUST SCUM TO YOU, RIGHT?

LEAVE HIM WITH ME.



LIKE GOOD SOLDIERS, THE VAGRANT PAIR OBEYS. THEY'LL SEARCH FOR 'THE ENEMY' ELSEWHERE.



TH-THANKS, OLD TIMER. YOU SAVED MY...

WHY ARE YOU **HERE?**

uh?!

IT'S NOT WISE TO COME INTO THESE ALLEYS ALONE. ESPECIALLY AT **THIS** TIME.

YOU MUST NEED SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT.



SPAWN.

I HEAR HE LIVES AROUND HERE. THOUGH EVERYONE I'VE ASKED THINKS HE'S SOME KIND OF GHOST. THAT HE'S NOT REAL.



NOW EITHER THEY'RE VERY IGNORANT **OR** THEY'RE HIDING SOMETHING. EITHER WAY, I'M GETTING NOWHERE.

WHAT'S YOUR INTEREST IN HIM?

LIKE I TOLD YOUR PALS, HE'S A FRIEND. OR, AT LEAST, HE USED TO BE.

A MOMENT.

SAM HAD
TURNED HIS
BACK FOR ONLY
ONE FLEETING
MOMENT.

SKCH
SKRCH

CRIPES!

WHAT'D'YA
THINK YOU'RE
DOING?!

YOU CAN'T
PUT YOUR NOTEPAD
ON THE CAR LIKE THAT!
WHAT DO YOU WANT TO
DO-- **SCRATCH IT?** THAT'S
A **LACQUER FINISH.**
IT'S VERY
DELICATE.

RUB RUB
RUB RUB RUB
RUB

SORRY.

DIDN'T
MEAN TO
DENIGRATE THE
CRIMEMOBILE,
SIR.

JUST
THINK IT
THROUGH
NEXT
TIME.

I'LL BE
MORE
CARE-
FUL.

I WON'T
EVEN
ASK.

C'MON,
TWITCH.
IT'S JUST
A FEW
WRAPPERS.

BESIDES, EVERY-
ONE KNOWS IT'S
THE **EXTERIOR**
THAT COUNTS, NOT
THE INSIDE.

ESPECIALLY
FOR THE
CHICKS.

CLINK

SPK

I'LL
KEEP
THAT IN
MIND,
SIR.

LATER
THAT
NIGHT...

SO
WHERE
IS HE,
TWITCH?

I DON'T
KNOW. BUT
HE SAID HE'D
BE HERE.

YEAH,
JUST LIKE
LAST TIME. I
TELL YOU, I'M
NOT GETTING
STOOD UP A
SECOND
TIME.

EVEN IF HE
DOES SHOW UP,
I'M ONLY GIVING
HIM FIVE MINUTES
TO PROVE HE'S
LEGIT ABOUT THIS
CHIEF BANKS—
SENATOR JENNINGS
CONSPIRACY.

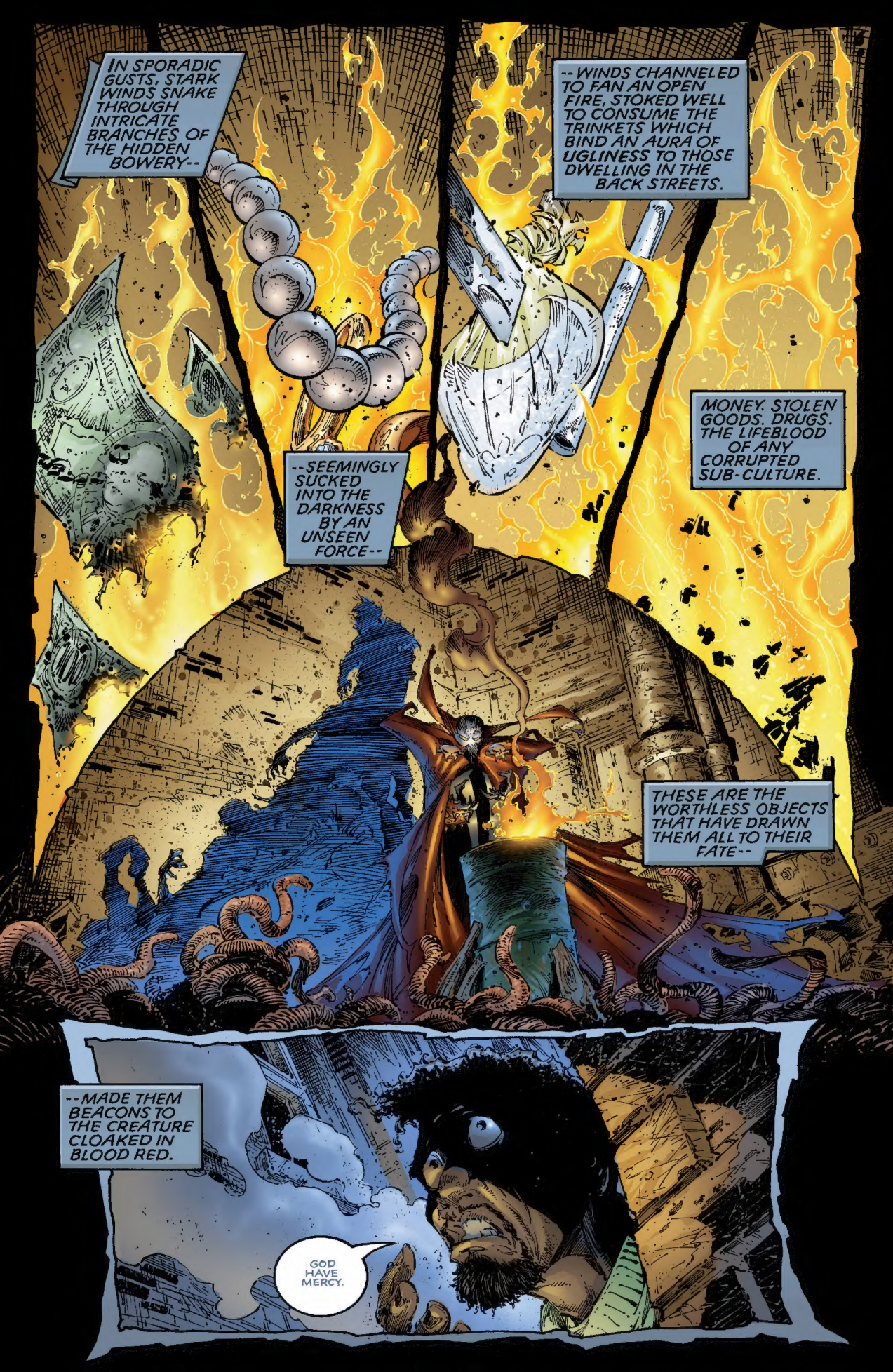
I DON'T
LIKE
BEING
USED.

AGREED. BUT IF
OUR SUSPICIONS ARE COR-
RECT, THIS GUY IS SOME HIGH-
RANKING GOVERNMENT TYPE
WHO SEEMS TO KNOW WHO'S
PULLING SOME BIG INTER-
NATIONAL STRINGS.

IT'D GIVE OUR
AGENCY INSTANT
CREDIBILITY IF WE
CAN PIECE
THIS CASE
TOGETHER.

CAN YOU
IMAGINE, TWITCH,
WHAT KIND OF *POWER*
THIS MYSTERY LEADER
MUST WIELD IF HE
COULD MAKE BANKS
BLOW HIS OWN
HEAD OFF?

"THAT IS A
CONCERN, SIR."



IN SPORADIC
GUSTS, STARK
WINDS SNAKE
THROUGH
INTRICATE
BRANCHES OF
THE HIDDEN
BOWERY--

-- WINDS CHanneLED
TO FAN AN OPEN
FIRE, STOKED WELL
TO CONSUME THE
TRINKETS WHICH
BIND AN AURA OF
UGLINESS TO THOSE
DWELLING IN THE
BACK STREETS.

-- SEEMINGLY
SUCKED
INTO THE
DARKNESS
BY AN
UNSEEN
FORCE--

MONEY. STOLEN
GOODS. DRUGS.
THE LIFEblood
OF ANY
CORRUPTED
SUB-CULTURE.

THESE ARE THE
WORTHLESS OBJECTS
THAT HAVE DRAWN
THEM ALL TO THEIR
FATE--

-- MADE THEM
BEACONS TO
THE CREATURE
CLOAKED IN
BLOOD RED.

GOD
HAVE
MERCY.



WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, AL?

COGLIOSTRO, THE OLD MAN, HAD POINTED TERRY IN THE DIRECTION HE NEEDED TO GO.

BEFORE MELTING INTO THE ICY GRIP OF NIGHT, HE GAVE A WARNING:

"FOCUS YOURSELF. DISTRACTIONS ARE A LURE FOR THE WEAK."

TERRY ACKNOWLEDGES HIS WEAKNESS.

NOTHING ON HIS TWELVE-BLOCK TREK HAD PREPARED HIM FOR THIS HELLISH SETTING.

OR FOR WHAT HE HAS NOW BECOME.

GET OUT OF HERE.

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? I NEED TO KNOW, I NEED TO UNDERSTAND.

IS IT REALLY YOU, AL?

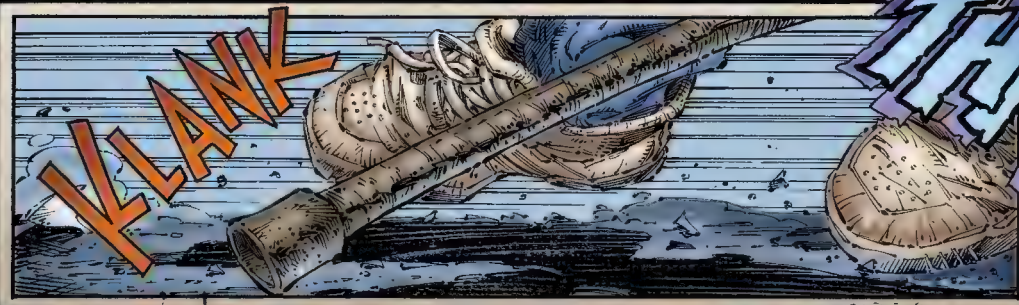
NOW.

HE WANTS TO RUN, TO END THIS NIGHTMARE, BUT COGLIOSTRO'S WORDS STILL RING IN HIS BRAIN.

NO!

I'M TIRED OF ALL THIS. I HAVE TO KNOW.

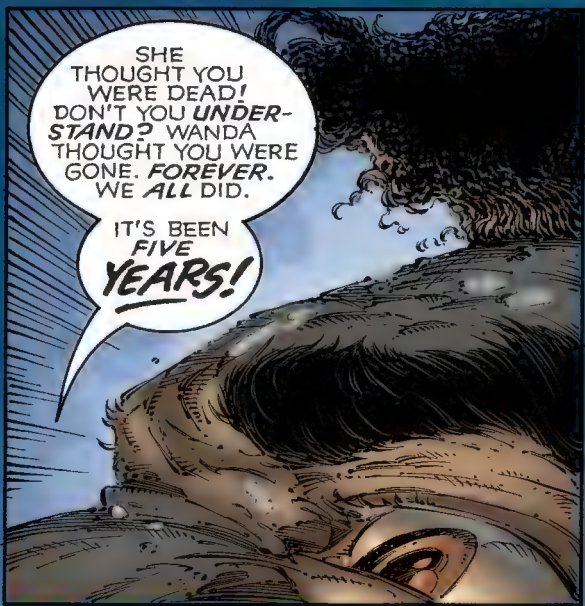
WHAT'S THIS ABOUT? WHAT ARE YOU, SOME MURDERING LUNATIC?!



WITH UNHUMAN SWIFTNESS, THE CREATURE REACTS. TERRY NEARLY BLACKS OUT FROM THE IMPACT.




YOU STOLE
MY **WIFE**,
GOD DAMN YOU!
MY WIFE!



SHE
THOUGHT YOU
WERE DEAD!
DON'T YOU **UNDER-
STAND?** WANDA
THOUGHT YOU WERE
GONE. **FOREVER.**
WE **ALL** DID.

IT'S BEEN
FIVE
YEARS!




SO
THAT
GIVES
YOU THE
RIGHT TO
SCREW
MY


WIFE?!

C-CAN'T
YOU HEAR?
SHE BURIED
THEM PUT YOU
IN THE GROUND.
IT DEVASTATED
HER, LOSING YOU.
SHE WAS IN PAIN.
SHE NEEDED TO
GET THROUGH
IT.

I WAS
TRYING TO
DO WHAT I
THOUGHT YOU'D
WANT FROM
ME. **FALLING**
IN LOVE
WASN'T PART
OF THE
PLAN.



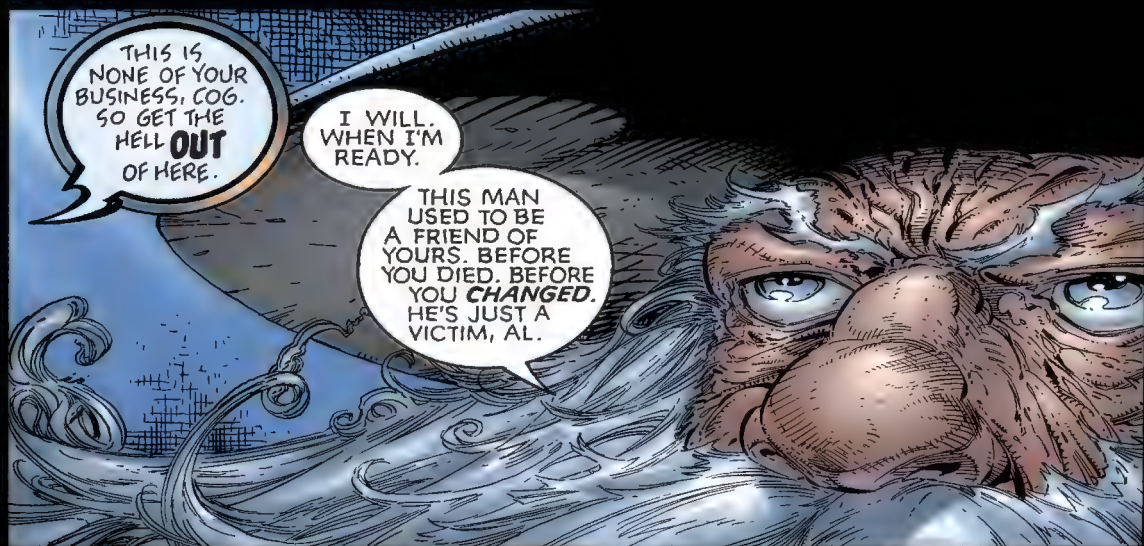
THEN WHAT
WAS? HAVING
ME KILLED? WHY
DID WYNN GIVE THE
ORDER TO TERMINATE
ME? YOU WERE MY
FRIEND, GODDAMIT.
NOW, YOU'RE
DEFENDING THAT
SONOVABITCH.



FIRST
MY LIFE!
THEN WANDA!
I SHOULD KILL
YOU RIGHT
NOW!

YOU'RE
WRONG! YOUR
DYING HAS
NOTHING TO DO
WITH WANDA.
SHE'S INNOCENT
OF ALL THIS...
YOU, WYNN, MY
FRAME-UP... IT'S
DESTROYING
HER.

HE'S
RIGHT,
AL.



THIS IS
NONE OF YOUR
BUSINESS, COG.
SO GET THE
HELL **OUT**
OF HERE.

I WILL.
WHEN I'M
READY.

THIS MAN
USED TO BE
A FRIEND OF
YOURS. BEFORE
YOU DIED. BEFORE
YOU **CHANGED**.
HE'S JUST A
VICTIM, AL.



AND IT'S
ALL BECAUSE
OF YOU. YOUR
ACTIONS. HE'S
NOW LIVING A
LIE HOPING THAT
SOME DAY HE'LL
FIND THE
TRUTH.

SOMETHING
YOU SEEM TO
HAVE A HARD
TIME ACCEPTING
THESE DAYS.



YOU DON'T
KNOW US,
COG. OR WHAT
THIS IS
ABOUT.

BUT HE
DOES.



SO ASK
HIM. **THEN**
DO YOUR
KILLING.



ASK!



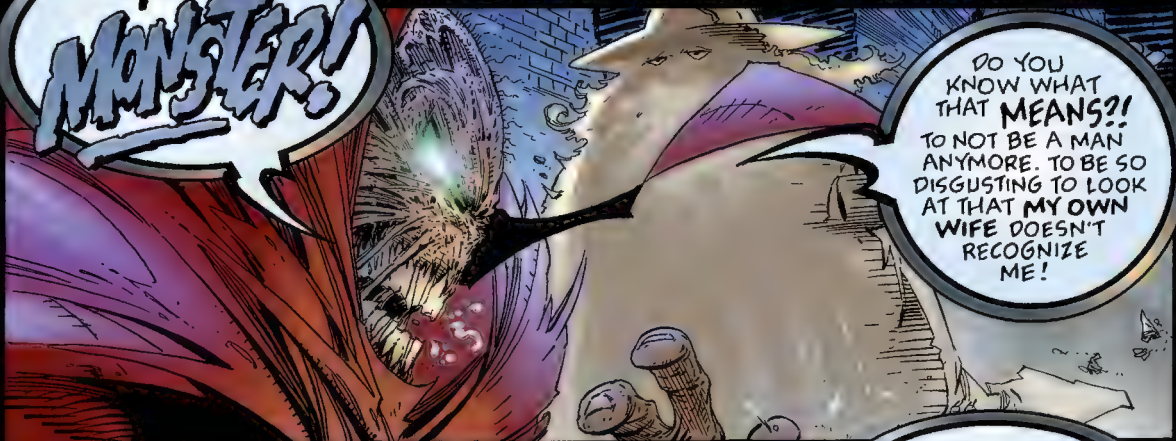


I DON'T HAVE TO-- BECAUSE THERE ISN'T AN ANSWER GOOD ENOUGH!

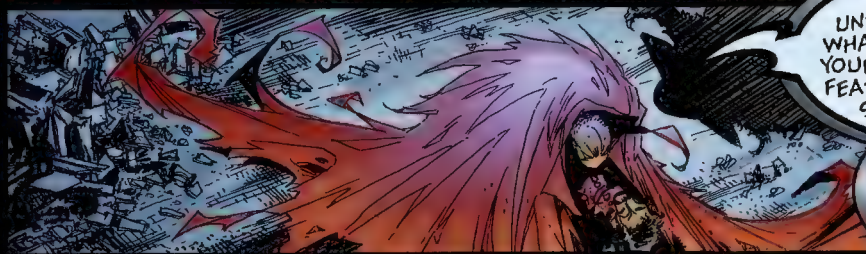
NOTHING'S GOING TO EXCUSE HIS BETRAYAL-- OR WHAT HE TOOK FROM ME!

LOOK AT ME, TERRY. LOOK WHAT YOU HELPED HELL TO CREATE!

A
MONSTER!

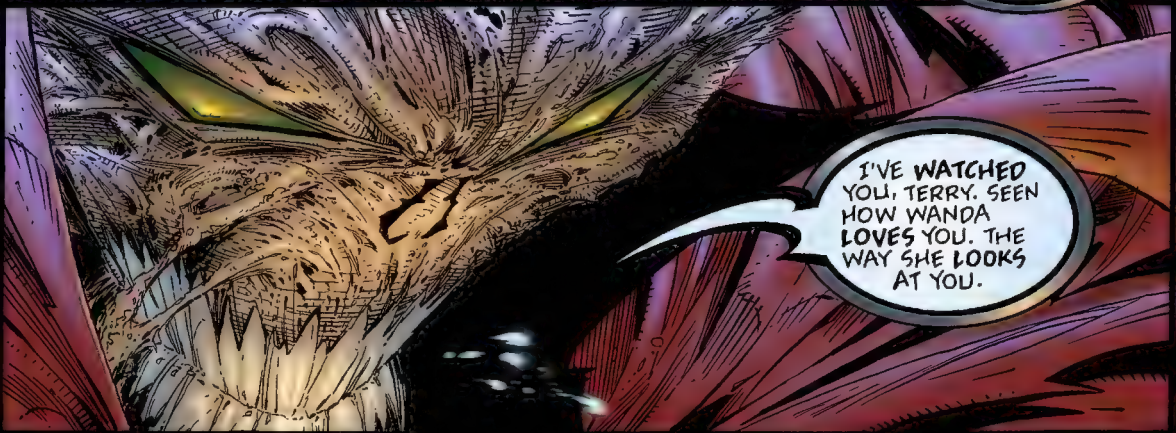


DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT **MEANS?!** TO NOT BE A MAN ANYMORE. TO BE SO DISGUSTING TO LOOK AT THAT MY OWN WIFE DOESN'T RECOGNIZE ME!



DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT? WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HAVE YOUR WIFE RECOIL IN FEAR AT THE MERE SIGHT OF YOU?

TO KNOW SHE'S SLEEPING NAKED NEXT TO ANOTHER MAN?



I'VE WATCHED YOU, TERRY. SEEN HOW WANDA LOVES YOU. THE WAY SHE LOOKS AT YOU.

THAT
SHOULD
BE ME!
NOT YOU,
DAMMIT!
ME!!

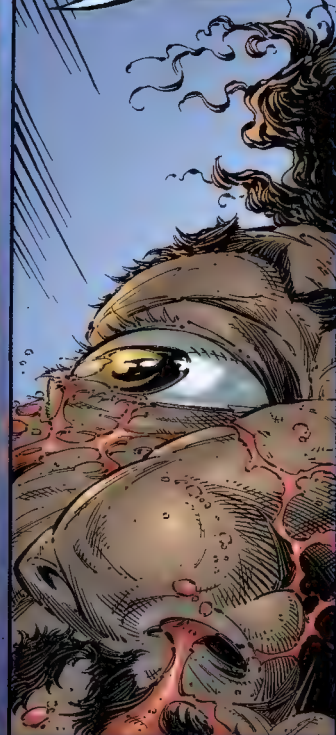
YOU'VE GOT
EVERYTHING.
HER LOVE.
HER DEVOTION.
HER CHILD!
I'VE GOT
NOTHING!



SHE
TH- THOUGHT
YOU'D
DIED... ✧

**I
DID!!**

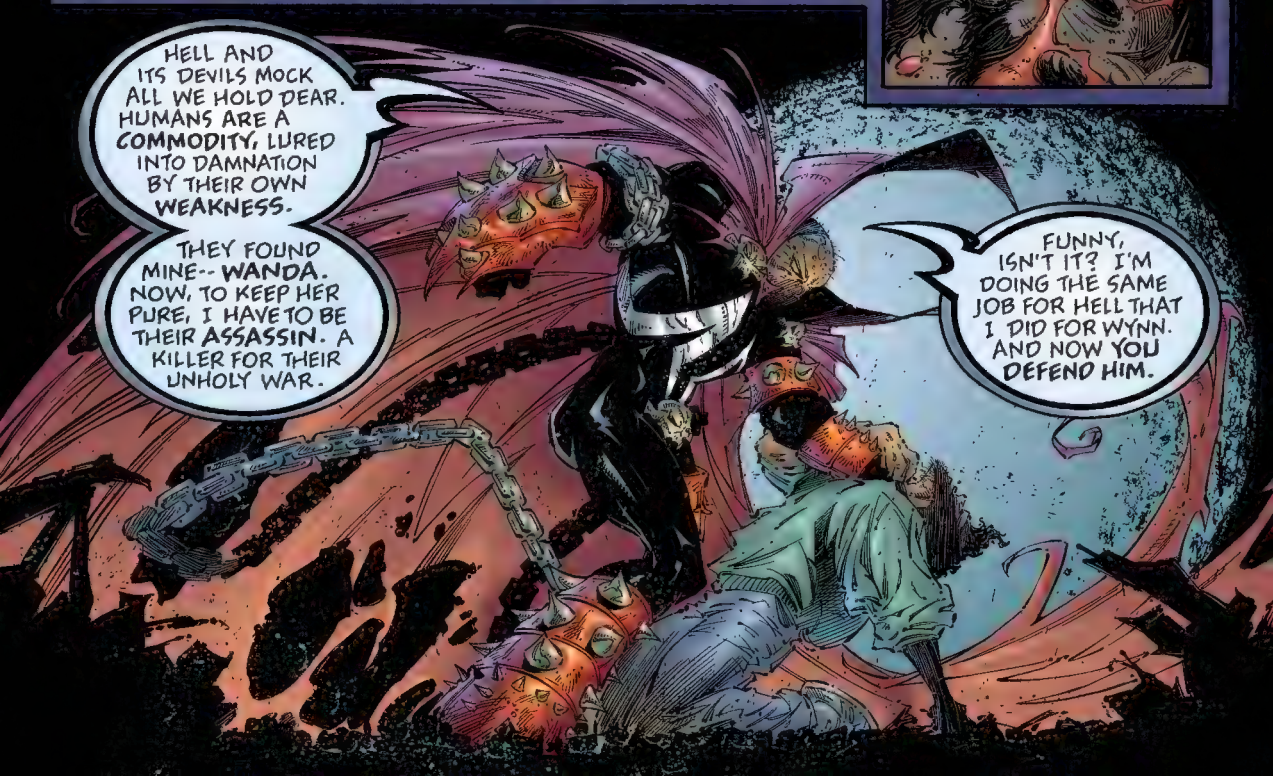
CAN'T YOU
SEE?! I'M LIKE
THIS BECAUSE
I'M DEAD!
HE USED ME!
AND MY LOVE FOR
WANDA. TURNED
IT ALL INTO
SOME WAKING
NIGHTMARE.



HELL AND
ITS DEVILS MOCK
ALL WE HOLD DEAR.
HUMANS ARE A
COMMODITY, LURED
INTO DAMNATION
BY THEIR OWN
WEAKNESS.

THEY FOUND
MINE-- WANDA.
NOW, TO KEEP HER
PURE, I HAVE TO BE
THEIR ASSASSIN. A
KILLER FOR THEIR
UNHOLY WAR.

FUNNY,
ISN'T IT? I'M
DOING THE SAME
JOB FOR HELL THAT
I DID FOR WYNN.
AND NOW YOU
DEFEND HIM.





NEEDING ANSWERS,
SPAWN RELEASES
HIS GRIP.

WHY, TERRY?
HOW CAN YOU
POSSIBLY
JUSTIFY YOUR
INVOLVEMENT
WITH WYNN?

HE SET
ME UP, AL.
FRAMED ME.
I STILL DON'T
KNOW HOW OR
EVEN **WHY.**
BUT IT WAS
WYNN.



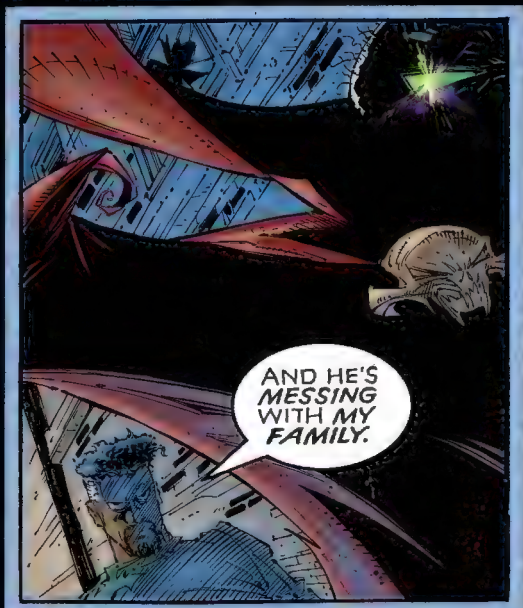
SINCE
WHEN DID
YOU BECOME
SUCH A
TOUGH
GUY?

LOOK!
YOU KEEP
TALKING ABOUT
YOUR DEVILS.
WELL, I'VE GOT
ONE TOO, ONLY
MINE'S IN
HUMAN
FORM.




AND THE ONLY
WAY I COULD THINK
TO NAIL HIM WAS TO
GET CLOSE-- WATCH HIM
MYSELF AND HOPE HE
TRIPPED UP SOMEPLACE.
SO I TOOK A JOB WITH
HIM. NOT TO BE HIS
CONFIDANT. OR HIS
ADVISOR. OR
HIS SHIELD.

I TOOK THE
JOB SO I COULD
BURY THE SCUMBAG.
PURE AND SIMPLE.



AND HE'S
MESSING
WITH MY
FAMILY.




I CAN'T...
I **WON'T**... TURN
A BLIND EYE TO
WHAT HE DID.

SO
WHY
ARE YOU
HERE?

I CAN'T
DO THIS ALONE.
I'M LOOKING
FOR SOME
HELP.


AND WHY
SHOULD HE?
THIS ISN'T EVEN
HIS FAULT, AL,
IT'S **YOURS**.



WHEN YOU
STOLE THOSE **GUNS**
MONTHS AGO, * IT SET IN
MOTION A WHOLE CHAIN OF
EVENTS THAT LED WYNN TO
BELIEVE YOUR **FRIEND** WAS
RESPONSIBLE. THE LOSS OF
THOSE ARMAMENTS
CAUSED YOUR FORMER
BOSS A GREAT DEAL
OF DISCOMFORT
INTERNATIONALLY.

PEOPLE IN POWER
DON'T LIKE BEING MADE
FOOLS OF. GIVEN THE SHORT
LIST OF PEOPLE WHO KNEW
OF THE WEAPONS, WYNN
CONCLUDED IT HAD
TO BE TERRY.

* ISSUE 7 -- TONY.



AFTER ALL,
WHY WOULD
ANYONE ASSUME
A **DEAD MAN**
HAD DONE IT?

THEN
PROVE IT. I'LL
BE AT YOUR
OFFICE LATE
TOMORROW.

HOW?
THERE'S CODE
ELEVEN
SECURITY IN
EFFECT.

JUST BE
THERE.

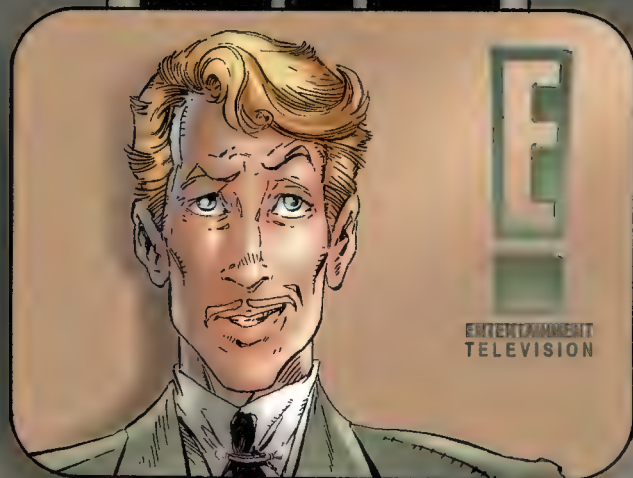




IN SAN FRANCISCO, THE DRUG ENFORCEMENT AGENCY HAS ARRESTED A PAIR OF MAJOR COCAINE IMPORTERS. NORVIN BLANDON AND DANILO MENESES, TWO COLUMBIAN NATIONALS, ARE BELIEVED TO HAVE DISTRIBUTED SEVERAL TONS OF COCAINE THROUGH BAY AREA STREET GANGS.

PROFITS ARE ALLEGED TO HAVE BEEN FUNNELLED TO A GUERRILLA ARMY WHOSE LEADERS WERE GRADUATES OF THE C.I.A.-RUN "SCHOOL OF THE AMERICAS." BOTH MENESES AND BLANDON HAD BEEN EMPLOYED BY THE C.I.A. AS CIVILIAN LEADERS OF ANTI-COMMUNIST MILITIAS. THE HOUSE INTELLIGENCE COMMITTEE IS INVESTIGATING ANY POSSIBLE LINKS THERE, AS WELL AS WITH PARAMILITARY GROUPS IN TURKEY AND IRELAND, ACCORDING TO AN UNNAMED STATE DEPARTMENT SOURCE.

THE PAIR HAD FALLEN INTO DISFAVOR WITH THEIR COLUMBIAN SUPPLIERS OVER UNPAID DEBTS, ACCORDING TO THE SAME SOURCE.



NOTED DOCUMENTARY FILMMAKER DUNCAN LEVIN, JUST BACK FROM NORTHERN IRELAND, IS FURIOUS WITH THE *EMBASSY* THERE. HIS FILM CREW, PERMITS IN HAND, WERE DENIED ACCESS TO A REMOTE VILLAGE NEAR THE CITY OF HEMTORG. AS THEY PRESSED THE ISSUE, THEY WERE 'REMOVED' BY LOCALS. WHEN LEVIN BROUGHT THE MATTER TO THE EMBASSY, THE U.S. AMBASSADOR SUPPORTED THE ACTIONS OF THE LOCALS.

LEVIN SUSPECTS THE EMBASSY WAS PRESSURED BY THE C.I.A. DUE TO REBEL ACTIVITY IN THE AREA. THIS IS BORNE OUT BY EMBASSY RECOMMENDATIONS THAT, "FOR POLITICAL REASONS," THE PROJECT BE "REWORKED" FOR FILMING IN THE SOUTHERN PART OF THE COUNTRY.

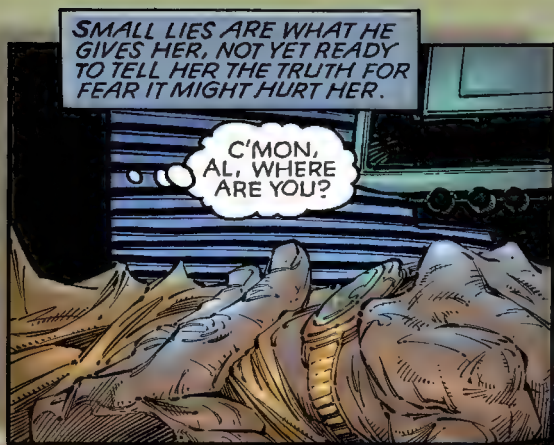
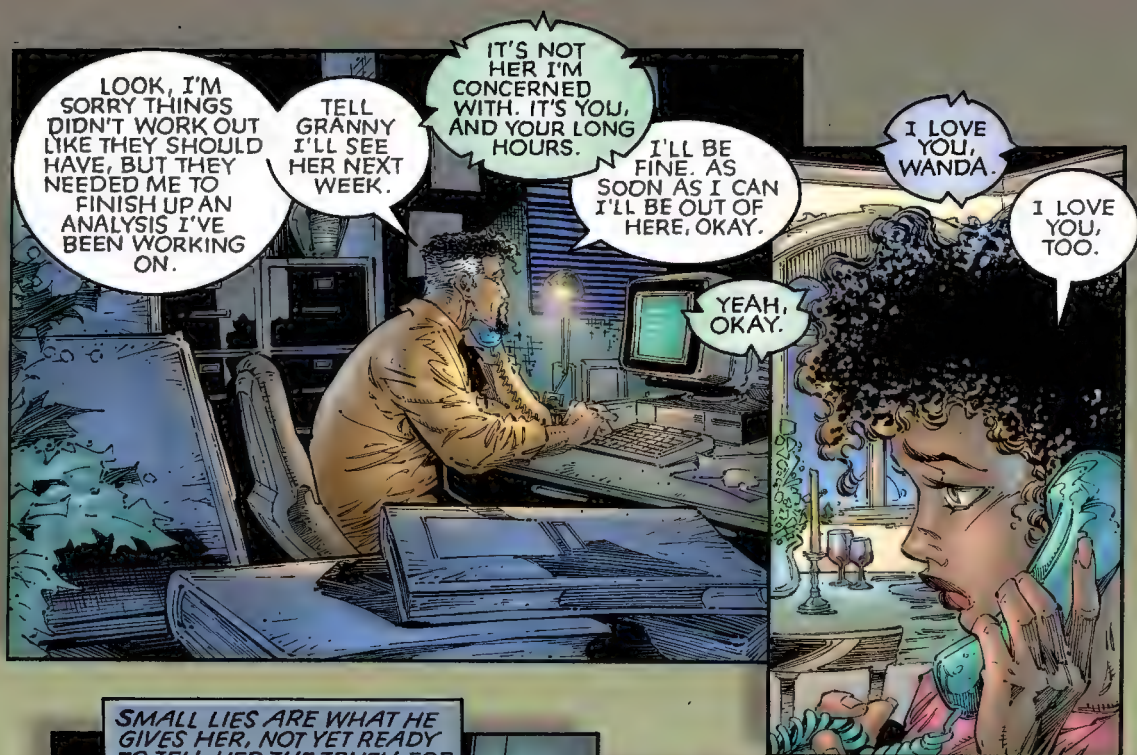
ON A SADDER NOTE, I REGRET TO REPORT THE DEATH OF HAROLD CASE, A VETERAN INVESTIGATIVE REPORTER WITH NBC. HE WAS ON SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT IN ISTANBUL WHEN HE DIED IN A TRAGIC CAR ACCIDENT. HE WAS 61.

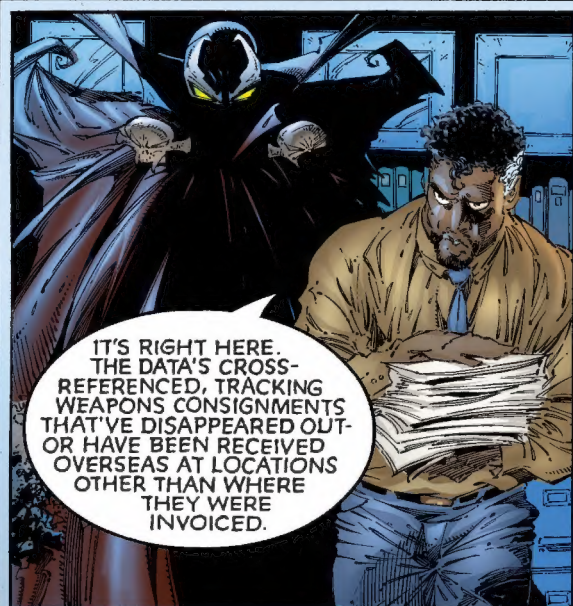


REGULAR VIEWERS KNOW MY FEELINGS ABOUT THE C.I.A. -- HOW I'VE BEGGED AND *PLEADED* WITH OUR GOVERNMENT TO PUT A LEASH ON THEM. THE AGENCY'S BLATANT MANIPULATION OF OUR OVERSEAS INTERESTS WILL HAVE REPERCUSSIONS WELL INTO OUR *GRANDKIDS'* LIFETIMES, ASSUMING THEY LIVE SO LONG AND EVEN HEAR ABOUT IT. THE *BIGGEST* CRISIS OF ALL IS THAT OUR EVER-DWINDLING CABAL OF *MEDIA OUTLETS* FOLLOWS THEIR LEAD IN THE SHIFTING PRIORITIES OF INTELLIGENCE GATHERING.

IN OTHER WORDS, *OUR SPIES KEEP SWITCHING ENEMIES*. IT'S AS THOUGH THEY'RE BEING LED BY A RING THROUGH THEIR SPECIAL INTERESTS. POLITICAL? MILITARY? WHAT DAY IS THIS?

IT'S BAD *ENOUGH* THAT NATIONAL SECRETS ARE BEING BOUGHT AND SOLD LIKE SOME CHEAP WATCH IN A PAWN SHOP. MY PROBLEM IS THAT THE PAWN SHOP KEEPS *CHANGING MANAGEMENT*.





IT'S RIGHT HERE.
THE DATA'S CROSS-
REFERENCED, TRACKING
WEAPONS CONSIGNMENTS
THAT'VE DISAPPEARED OUT-
OR HAVE BEEN RECEIVED
OVERSEAS AT LOCATIONS
OTHER THAN WHERE
THEY WERE
INVOICED.



IRAQ. NORTH
KOREA. BOSNIA.
YOU NAME IT.
SECURITY BREACHES
THAT ENABLE POLITI-
CAL FAVORS TO BE
BOUGHT. REROUTED
GUN SHIPMENTS
ARE THE
PAYOFF.

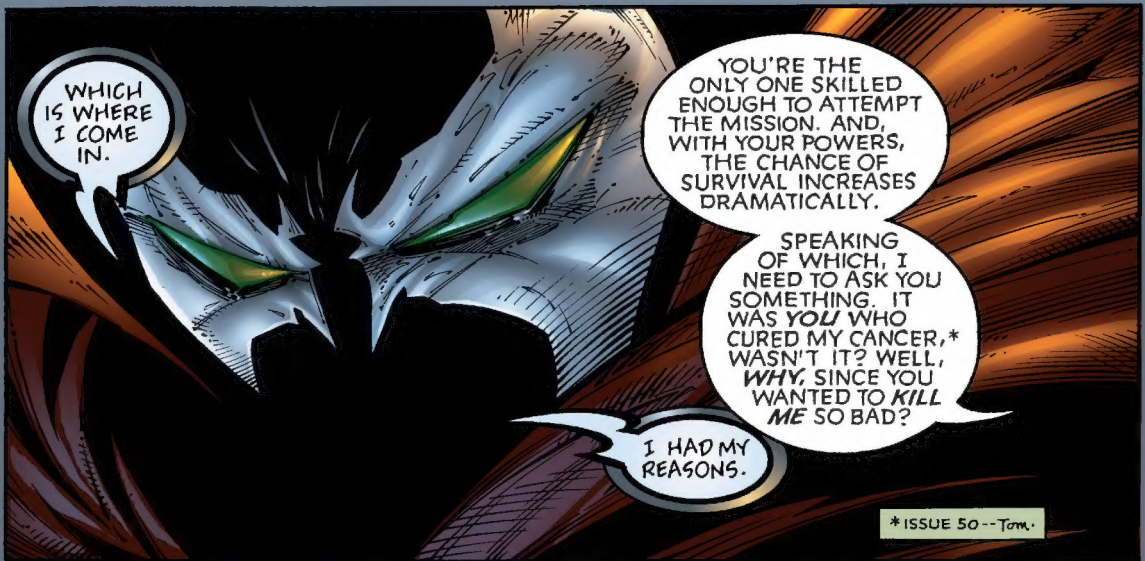
TAKE A
LOOK YOUR-
SELF.



HE DOES, THE
INFORMATION
BUILDS A
DAMNING
CASE.

SO YOU
THINK IT'S
WYNN?

PRETTY
SURE. I WON'T
BE CERTAIN
UNTIL SOMEONE
I.D.'S THE
WEAPONS.



WHICH
IS WHERE
I COME
IN.

YOU'RE THE
ONLY ONE SKILLED
ENOUGH TO ATTEMPT
THE MISSION. AND,
WITH YOUR POWERS,
THE CHANCE OF
SURVIVAL INCREASES
DRAMATICALLY.

SPEAKING
OF WHICH, I
NEED TO ASK YOU
SOMETHING. IT
WAS *YOU* WHO
CURED MY CANCER,*
WASN'T IT? WELL,
WHY, SINCE YOU
WANTED TO KILL
ME SO BAD?

I HAD MY
REASONS.



IT WAS WANDA, WASN'T IT? WELL, WE NEED... *SHE* NEEDS YOUR HELP.

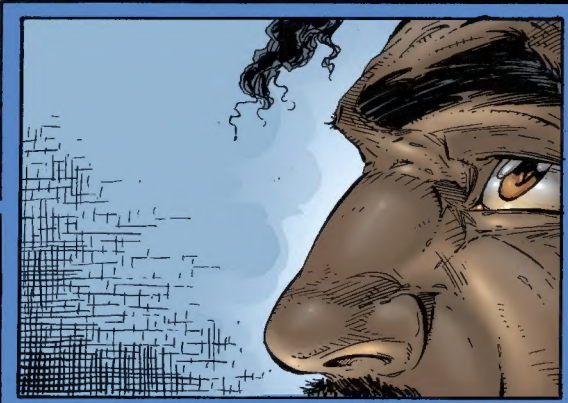
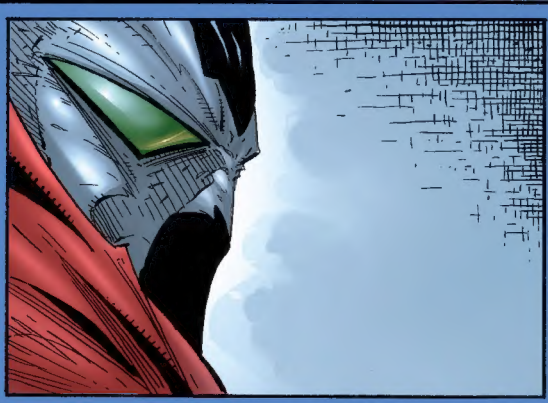
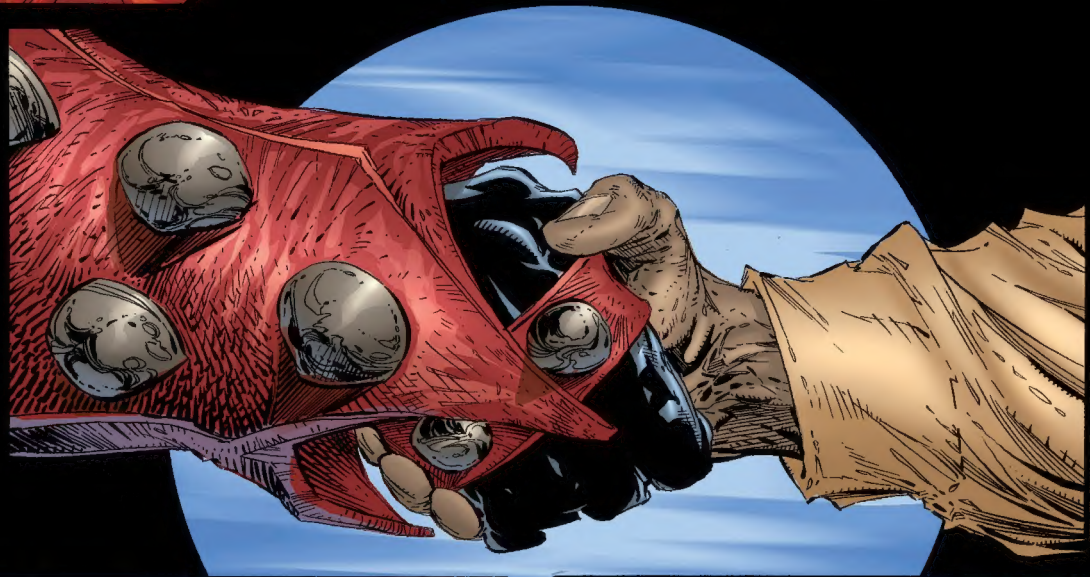
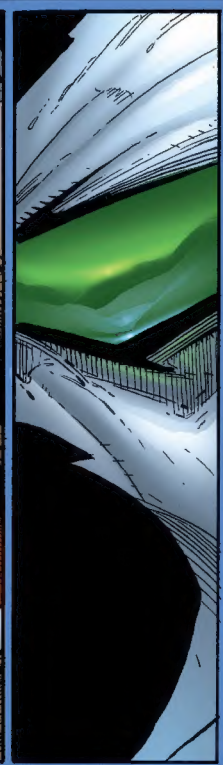
SHE WANTS WYNN BURIED AS MUCH AS I DO.



SO WILL YOU DO IT?



PLEASE.







Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE